

# GUNSIGHT PASS

by WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINIE

Continued From Our Last Issue.

The door of the inner room opened. Dug Doble's big frame filled the entrance. The eyes of the two men searched each other. Steelman sidled over to the desk. His right hand dropped into an open drawer, apparently carelessly and without intent.

"You fired Bear Canon," charged the cowpuncher.

Doble's eyes narrowed. "You aim in to run my business, Shorty?"

From the desk came the sharp bark of a revolver. Shorty felt his hat lift as a bullet tore through the air. His eyes swept to Steelman, who had been a negligible factor in his calculations. The man fired again and blew out the light. In the darkness Shorty swept out both guns and fired. His first two shots were directed toward the man behind the desk, the next two at the spot where Doble had been standing. Another gun was booming in the room, perhaps the blackness.

Shorty whipped open the door at his back, slid through it, and kicked it shut with his foot as he leaped from the porch. At the same moment he thought he heard a groan.

Swiftly he ran to the cottonwood where he had left his horse tied. His jerked loose the knot, swung to the saddle and galloped out of town.

Dug Doble's first thought was for his own safety. Satisfied that all was well, he turned to the figure sprawled on the floor with outflung arms.

"Dead as a stuck pig," he said callously after he had turned the body over. "Got him plumb through the forehead—in the dark, too. So's shooting," Shorty.

He could put a finger on the time he had commenced to figure. It had been when he had quarreled with Emerson Crawford about his daughter Joyce. He had gone more definitely wrong after Sanders came back to Malpais. The young ex-cowboy, he chose to think, was responsible for the circumstances that made him an outlaw. Crawford and Sanders together had exposed him, and driven him from the haunts of men to the hills. He hated them both with a bitter, morose violence his soul could not escape.

Revenge. The thought of it spurred him every waking hour, rowling his wounded pride cruelly. There was a way within reach of his hand, one suggested by Steelman's whispering. He could make the girl love him.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Dave knew no rest that night. He patrolled his line from San Jacinto Cattle and back again, stopping always to lend a hand where the attack was most furious.

The dense cloud lifted for a moment, swept away by an air current. To the fire-fighters that glimpse of the landscape told an appalling fact.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The women of Malpais responded generously to the call Joyce made upon them to back their men in the fight against the fire in the chaparral. They cooked and baked cheerfully to supply the wants of the fire-fighters.

Into the relief headquarters, Keith raced ahead of a messenger. "Joy, Joy, man, come to see you!" From Dave he shouted.

"A letter, sonoria," the man said, presenting her with a note which he took from his pocket.

JOYCE.

Your father has been hurt in the fire. This man will take you to him. —DAVE SANDERS.

Joyce went white to the lips and caught at the table to steady herself. "Is—is he badly hurt?" she asked.

The man took refuge in ignorance, as Mexicans do when they do not want to talk.

Soon they were on the road, Keith riding behind his sister and clinging to her waist.

For an hour they jogged along the dusty road, which led to the new oil field, then swung to the right into the low foothills.

"Is he here?" asked Joyce breathlessly.

The man pointed to a one-room shack huddled on the hillside.

Keith had fallen sound asleep, his head against the girl's back. "Don't wake him when you lift him down," she told the man. "I'll just let him sleep if he will."

Joyce ran toward the shack. There was no light in it, no sign of life about the place. She could not understand this.

Her heart lost a beat. The shadow of some horrible thing was creeping over her life. Was her father dead? What shock was awaiting her in the cabin?

The line of fire had passed over them.

"Father," she whispered, and moved forward.

A hand fell on her wrist and closed the fingers like bands of iron. Joyce screamed wildly, her nerve swept away in a reaction of terror. She fought like a wildcat, twisting and writhing with all her supple strength to break the grip on her arm.

For she knew now what the evil was that had been tolling a bell of warning in her heart.

CHAPTER XXV.

The change in the wind had cost three lives, but it had saved the Jackpot property and the feed on this range.

For several minutes the creaking of a wagon working up an improvised road had been heard. Now it moved into sight. The teamster called to Crawford.

"Here's another load o' grub, boss. Miss Joyce she rustled up them canteens you was askin' for."

Crawford stepped over to the wagon. "Don't reckon we'll need the grub fine. The fire's about out."

"That's bully. Say, I got news for you, Mr. Crawford. Brad Steelman's dead. They found him in his house, shot plumb through the head."

"Who killed him?"

"Some folks was guessin' that mebbe Dug Doble could tell."

A question brought his mind back to the present. The teamster was talking, so she started pronto. "I s'pose you want a bal hurt as Sanders figured."

"What's that?" asked Crawford.

"I was sayin' Miss Joyce she start-

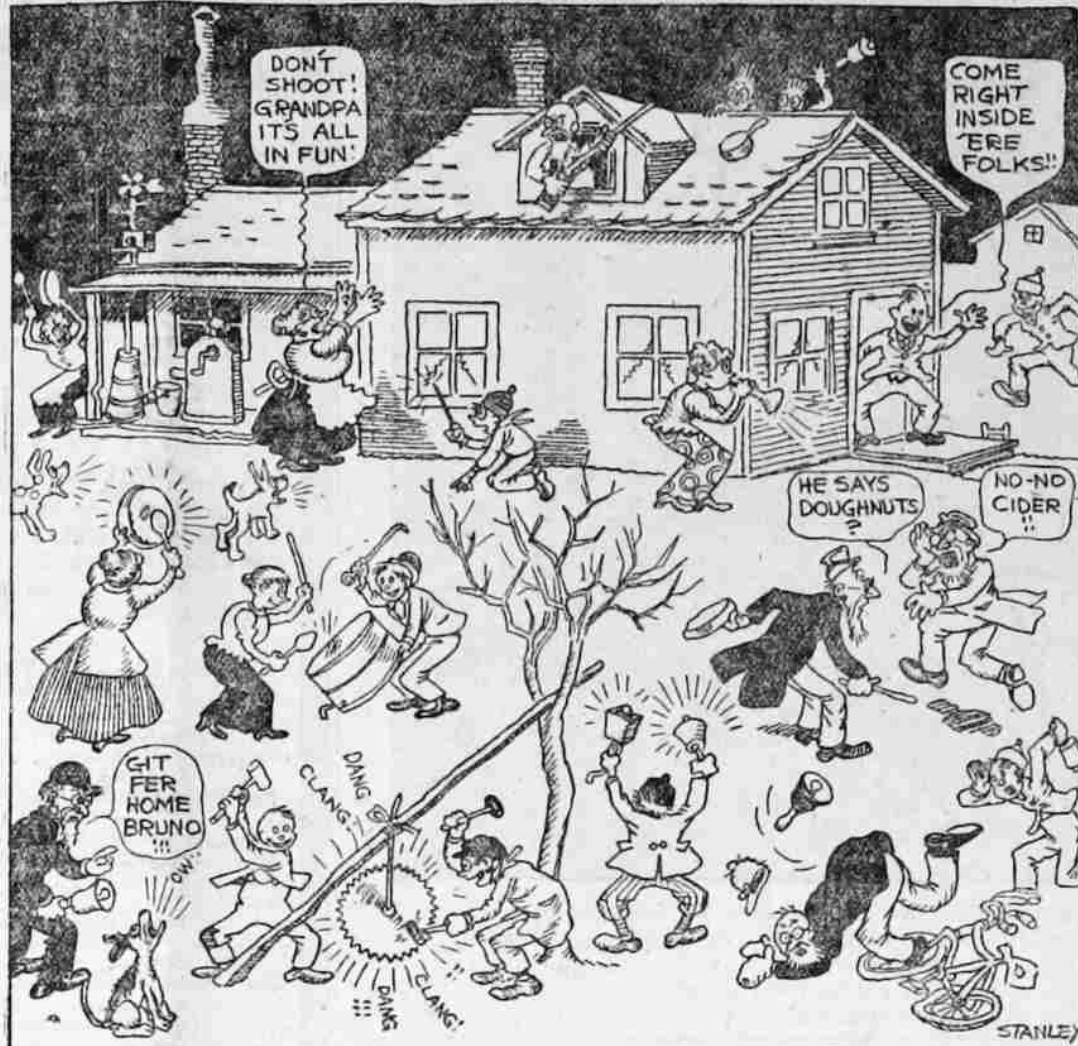
## THE IMPROVED PACKAGE



QUALITY AS ALWAYS THE HIGHEST ALSO PACKED Ceylon (BLACK)

## THE OLD HOME TOWN

BY STANLEY



EVA PIKE AND ROGER HERRING, WHO WERE RECENTLY MARRIED, WERE "SHIVAREED" LAST NIGHT.



EDWIN W. FIELD

"I'm convinced if I had taken Tanlac two years ago, when my troubles first began, I would have been saved a world of suffering," said Ed W. Field, 535 Jefferson street, Milwaukee, Wis.

"My case proved that when a man's stomach goes wrong, everything goes wrong with him. The first thing I noticed out of the way was loss of appetite and next, that no matter how sparingly I ate, I was sure to have an attack of indigestion. I finally got so I couldn't wait a couple of blocks without having to stop and rest and I was so nervous that often I sat up in a chair all night long."

"Tanalac has made a new man out of me, my stomach is as sound as a dollar and I feel fine all the time. I am a firm believer in Tanlac because I know it delivers the goods."

NOTE—The International Proprietary Co., distributors of Tanlac, have on file in their offices at Atlanta, Georgia, over fifty thousand signed statements from representative men and women from every state in the Union and every province in Canada. Many of these are from prominent people in this city and section and have been previously published in this paper.

Tanalac is sold in Ogden by A. R. McIntyre Drug Company, and other leading druggists—Advertisement.

## FARMER HOLDS KEY TO RAIL PROSPERITY

SEATTLE, Wash., Feb. 10.—A

greater volume of business is the solution of the railroad problem today, and there cannot be more business until the farmers raise a big crop and dispose of it at a profit.

President H. E. Bryan, of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, who was here Thursday on an inspection tour, declared.

In discussing the railroad situation in the country, President Bryan stated that signs of a softening money rate were going to help. He declared that with the cleanup of the 1921 crop the farmers would be on the way to liquidation, and that if a paying crop were raised this year the agriculturist would begin to buy, which would affect the factories and the railroads.

## INCOME TAX FACTS

NO. 12.

Forms 1096 and 1099 for reporting payments to others of \$1000 or more during the calendar year 1921 may be obtained at offices of collectors of internal revenue and branch offices.

Under the "information at source" provision of the revenue act of 1921, report must be made by all persons, trustees, fiduciaries, guardians, and others, who have received from corporations, partnerships and organizations of payment to others during the year 1921 of \$1000 or more.

A separate return of information for each officer and employee whose salary for 1921 was \$1000 or more is required of employers. Payment for overtime, fees, commissions, bonuses, shares in the profits, and the fair value of board and quarters furnished as part payment for services should be included in the total wages or salary paid.

Real estate agents, attorneys, or persons acting for owners of property who collect rents, interest or similar income in behalf of the owners, and remit the sums so received, must make a report of the gross sums actually or constructively remitted. The agent is not permitted to make deductions for taxes, interest, cost of repairs, etc., paid in behalf of the owner in computing data for making information returns.

Amounts paid for merchandise, telegrams, telephone, freight storage, and similar charges; premiums paid

to insurance companies; amounts paid to employees for expenses incurred in business, etc., need not be reported.

Approximately 12,000,000 returns showing payments to others of \$1000 or more were received during the year 1921. Information returns are carefully checked with individual returns, and where it is shown that a payment was not reported by the recipient, quick action by the bureau of internal revenue follows. Thousands of delinquents and delinquent taxpayers, and interest aggregating hundreds of thousands of dollars have been discovered as the result of this audit. This year, as last, information returns will be placed in the hands of deputy collectors, for use in rounding up delinquents.

Information returns must be filed with the commissioner of internal revenue, Sorting Section, Washington, D. C. Collectors of internal revenue are not authorized to receive such returns.

Information in each separate case of payment of \$1000 or more is entered on Form 1099. A summary of these forms is made on Form 1096, which serves as a letter of transmittal.

Heavy penalties are prescribed by the revenue act of 1921 for failure to make returns of information within the time prescribed by law—on or before March 15, 1922.

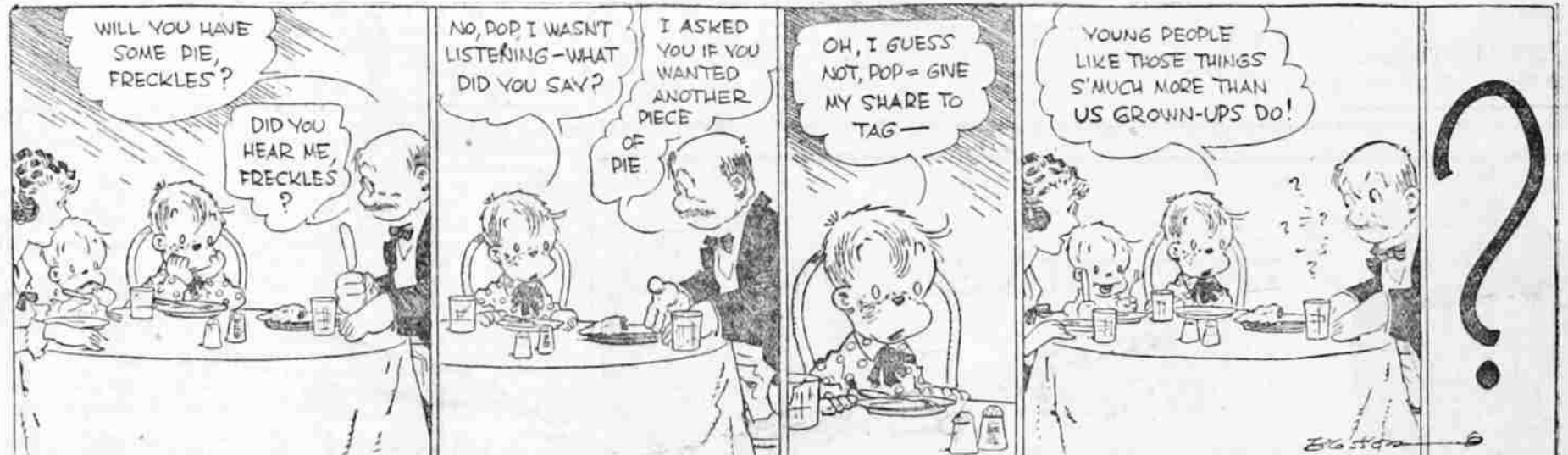
Real estate agents, attorneys, or persons acting for owners of property who collect rents, interest or similar income in behalf of the owners, and remit the sums so received, must make a report of the gross sums actually or constructively remitted. The agent is not permitted to make deductions for taxes, interest, cost of repairs, etc., paid in behalf of the owner in computing data for making information returns.

Amounts paid for merchandise, telegrams, telephone, freight storage, and similar charges; premiums paid

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

## A Changed "Man"!

## BY BLOSSER



## SALESMAN \$AM

## Art Makes a Hit

## BY SWAN



## THE AFFAIRS OF JANE

## Sam Raises Ike's Ante

## BY YOUNG



Relieve baby's itching skin with **RESINOL**. Soothing and Healing. Has just the cooling touch to produce comfort and permit sleep. Does not smart or sting when applied.

Renews Strength! Where there is need for a building-up tonic after prostrating illness, **SCOTT'S EMULSION** taken regularly, usually spells renewed strength and vigor. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. ALSO MAKERS OF **KI-MOIDS** (Tablets or Granules) FOR INDIGESTION.

## WOMAN'S ILLS MAKE UNHAPPY HOME

There is no question but what the ill of women conspire against domestic harmony. The husband cannot understand these troubles and the physician finds it hard to cure them; therefore the overworked wife and mother continues to drag around day in and day out with headaches and backache, fretful and nervous.

Such women should be guided by the experience of women whose letters we are continually publishing in this paper. Many of them declare that they have been restored to health, strength and consequent happiness by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after doctors and all other medicines had failed to help them. It will surely pay women who suffer from such ailments to try it.—Advertisement.

## Eyes Inflamed?

If your eyes are inflamed, weak, tired or overworked; if they ache; if picture shows make them feel dry and strained, get a bottle of **Bo-Opto** tablets from any druggist, dissolve one in a fourth of a glass of water and use as an eye bath as directed. Bo-Opto acts as inflammation, invigorates, tones up the eyes.

Note: Doctors say Bo-Opto strengthens eyesight 10 per cent in a week's time in many instances and druggists everywhere sell it under a positive money-back guarantee.